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# Ye who fear will eventually conquer fear itself









#### Chapter 1 by Son Nguyen

Please write a poem that indicates your fear and how you would conquer it.

The night soaks the mind with silence

Noises of the unknown shout in my ears

Frozen on the soft bed, heaviness pressures

Eyes stare into the darkness, nothing but blackness

The screams of quiet hurt my throat

Armies of sweat-drops march on my skin

Illusions of black masses form before me

They yield, only to stand like statues

I shield my eyes from the force of malevolence

I let myself fall into the pool of peace,

To swim with the fish of dreams.

and to drown in the ocean of happiness.

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A tears rolls down my cheek. Rejection, isolation, not being able to understand.

This is what I fear.

I need help, but I am afraid to ask. I love being alone, but I hate the loneliness. They say nice things to your face, then stab you in the back the moment you turn around.

I need someone with the same pain, someone who understands what I've been through.

But I wouldn't want that.

Because they would have been through the same.

I need someone that knows pain, but has conquered it, so they can help me do it as well.

Share with me the gift of freedom, so I shall do the same.

#### Chapter 3 by Laurel



Time is such a fleeting force,

It takes lives with no remorse,

The day will come where my life is next,

For my name to be taken from the text,

Of the book that is the history of this world.

That is my fear, the fear of death,

The fear of breathing my last breath.

Consumes my mind, takes over my life,

It causes panic, causes strife.

But there is nothing anyone can do,

Nothing that can be done to improve,

The fact that death will come to us all,

One day all of us will fall.

But we shouldn't think of such a thing,

We should think of things that bring,

Joy to our lives and make us forget,

About all the things that make us fret.

About the thing we cannot seem to forget.

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on my bed, with no one knowing, no one watching,

I stay up shivering in fright staring up at my bright light waiting for the moment, my moment where I leave this world. with no one knowing, no one watching,

But I know I have time yet to last in this world of death, dead, and dying

There is one hope I cling on to every night it's the hope of love kindness and salvation it's a hope I cling on to for duration

## Chapter 5 by LuxCh3rry

Rough hands shake me, torment me

I cry out and try to push them away, only to discover

The hands are gone

Yet I still shiver, shake and tumble

I'm no longer in this reality

I'm in a realm just outside earth, its burning hot, scorching me endlessly

Then

it stops

I float on a cloud of relief and happiness, slowly floating back to earth

But a traitorous thought stops me in my tracks:

/What if that was only the beginning...?/

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Lcannot

fall

anymore

I land on a world of ice, nothing to see but snow and storms

My teeth chatter, lips blue and face pale

Shivering, oh how I despise shivering!

I cry, watching my parents rush into the room, telling me its ok

It'll be ok

You just have to breathe

Remember to breathe

But their words floated in front of me, blurry and they made no sense

Breathe? But I am breathing!

A sudden swirl of snow clouded their repose

I feel someone hold my hand

Actually.. is that my hand? Who is holding my hand if it is mine..?

Who am I...?

And that's it.

That's the question

Who am I?

I know who I am.

My name is Lilia Rowsell

And I can beat this

Like I did before

I can do this

And

I do

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Together because

It's a forbidden love

A love that cannot,

Oh can never come true

Hove him

And he loves me

I love his voice,

it echos in my ear

His sweet whisper

Stabs me like a splinter

Right in the heart

Where it makes me love him more

I cannot think

I will not think

Of the day I will no longer

Be able to feel his hugs

Our secretive texts

Our hopeless flirting

The leads us to nowhere

I want him to be mine,

Mine, mine, mine

Hove his smile

It's like I could run a mile

Just to see his beautiful smile

Once more again

I love his laugh, even when he snorts

I like how he plays sports

I love how he tickles me

Even when I'm in a poor mood

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I do, I do, oh I really really do!

### **Chapter 7 by Anomalous Illust**



I'm lost in a world I cannot leave

My mind is rushing like a salty sea

Voices overcome me

Words overthrow me

But

I am strong

I can fight

I believe

In a world of Light

Underneath

My skin crawls

My eyes bawl

And I can barely breathe

But

I am strong

I can fight

I believe

In a world of Light

My words slur

My heart murmurs

Everything is stark

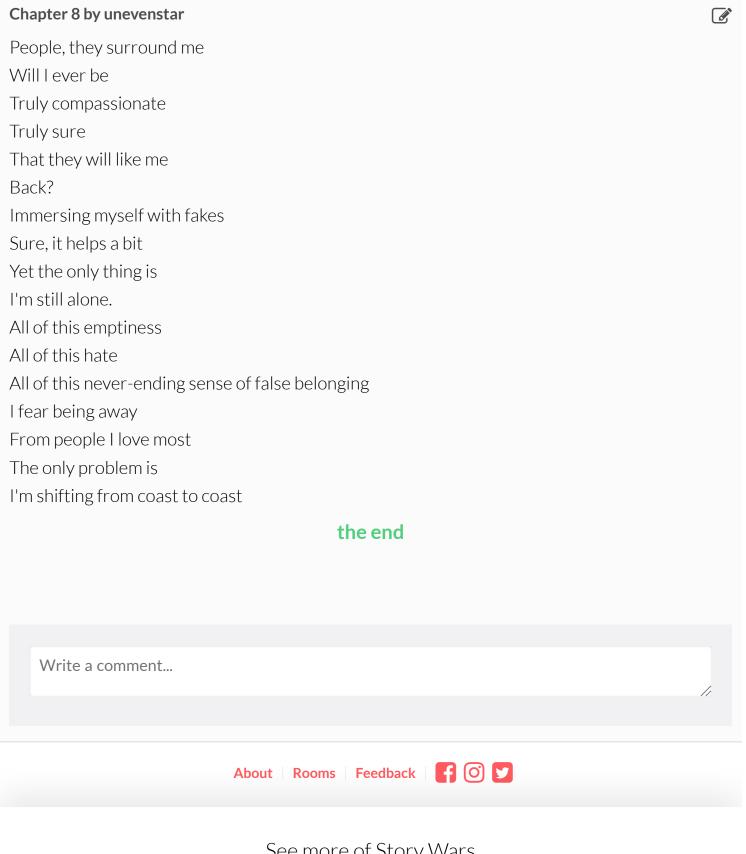
My mind is dark

But

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